



punching that extra hole in the belt...



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-11-29> 12:26:00


MOOD: 😊 hungry

MUSIC: Timbuk 3 - Dirty Dirty Rice

Yeah, Daphs, I know. I know.

I went out dancing last night, even if it was a stupid thing to do, and totally did not get enough supper. Good thing I still have half a bottle of generic Aleve, and tomorrow is doughnut day--I can make some of it up then. And I did have three (3) bowls of cereal for breakfast, two oversweetened and disgusting Starbucks coffee drinks (~450 calories apiece), and I'm self-administering granola bars P.O. every thirty minutes. The damned things are starting to taste like... well, like you'd expect after the fourth one.

It's hard to feel like eating when your ribs are bruised. (Dancing, after a while the endorphins kick in, and you don't notice it hurts. Also, stretching the muscles and keeping them warm has to be good for the repair process, right? Use it or lose it, they say.)

Hey,  [Ometotchtli](https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/) (<https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/>), are you up for wasting some lead at lunchtime?

ETA: So. Totally. Craving. Dirty. Rice.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

3 comments




 **Ometotchtli**

November 29 2007, 17:49:24 UTC COLLAPSE

throw bits of metal at pieces of paper veryfast? I could see doin' some of that.

My name is Ometotchtli. You gave my father a paper cut. Prepare to die.



 **trollcatz**

November 29 2007, 18:11:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, can I come too?



 **cvillette**

November 29 2007, 18:11:40 UTC COLLAPSE

Boom!